THE BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED TWICE A WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING.—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER.

VOL. XLI.] TUESDAY, 2 JULY, 1833. [NO. 2254.

NOTICE.

It is requested that any person having claims against the Estate of late Col. J. MOOR, Artillery, will forthwith make them known to Messrs. FORBES AND CO.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

BYCULLA CLUB.

THE Monthly Meeting of the Committee will take place at the CLUB ROOM on Saturday, the 6th Instant, at 10 o'Clock P. M.

A Ballot for the admission of Candidates will be held on the same day at 3 o'Clock.

Club Room, 1st July, 1833.

ADVERTISEMENT.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of the Presidency are hereby respectfully informed, that a small Violin Band, capable of performing Operas, Quadrilles, Waltzes, &c in a superior manner, are to be procured on a short notice, by reference to MATHIAS De FREITAS, at No. 8, Girgaum Road, near the Residence of JUGGONATH SUNKERSETT, where all orders will be most thankfully received and attended to.

MATHIAS De FREITAS begs further to intimate that he and his assistants have long been in the employment of Lieutenant Colonel Griffith, of the Regiment of Artillery, to ensure their grateful Patronage and Support.

Bombay, 29th June, 1833.

TO BE LET—The well-known airy and commodious House, situated at Colabah, late the property of JAMES MORLEY, Esq. For particulars apply to CURSETJEE JAMSETJEE, at the Office of Messrs. JAMSETJEE JEJEEBHOY and Co., in the Fort.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

TO BE LET—The House at Mazagon between Mr. M. FORBES and Mr. DE VITRE'S.

Do. at Colaba, recently vacated by Major DUFFIN.

Do. a Stable adjoining to the Courier Office.

Apply to CURSETJEE JAMSETJEE.

JUST Published—No. 11 of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST—Price, 3 Rs.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office, a CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one Rupee.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office, The Oriental Sporting Magazine, from

No. 7 to 19, each No.....	3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney,.....	0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds,.....	0 2 0
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LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms.

FOR SALE,—A few remaining copies of the BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC, printed on English Royal Paper for the present Year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published.—Price 6 Rupees per copy.

FOR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE fast sailing Ship MINERVA, Captain PHILIP METCALFE, Burthen 500 Tons; has comfortable accommodations for a few passengers, and will be despatched about the 15th Instant.—Apply to D. GIBB AND CO.

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THE British Ship, JOHN STAMP, of 400 Tons Register, JOHN YOUNG, Commander, will leave this about the 5th Instant.—Apply at the Office of MC GREGOR EDMOND AND CO. Tamarind Lane.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON, TOUCHING AT THE CAPE,

THE Brig DIAMOND, of 226 Tons, Captain HANXWELL. Will have quick dispatch. Apply to RITCHIE STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE Ship, LADY FEVERSHAM, STEPHENSON ELLERBY, Commander, Burthern 500 tons, carries a Surgeon, has superior accommodations for Passengers, plans of which may be seen on applying at the office of Messrs. DIROM CARTER AND CO.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE Fine A. I. Ship, NEW GROVE, of 500 Tons, Captain R. BROWN. Daily expected, and will have quick dispatch.

This Ship has a Poop with elegant accommodations for Passengers, and carries a Surgeon. Plans of the Cabins may be seen on application to RITCHIE STEUART, and CO.

Bombay, 1st July, 1833.

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THE Fast sailing Ship HERO, Captain THOMPSON. Will be dispatched on or before the 20th Instant.—Apply to FERGUSON TURNER AND CO.

Bombay, 2d July, 1833.

FOR FREIGHT OF LIGHT GOODS, OR PASSAGE TO CALCUTTA,

THE Ship ELIZABETH, Capt. BLINKENSOP. Will be despatched on or before the 12th Instant.—Apply to FERGUSON TURNER AND CO.

Bombay, 2d July, 1833.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Captain Skinner, H. M. 31st Regt. from England.
Assistant Surgeon J. Waller, from Bushire.

DEPARTURES.

Lieut. A. F. Bartlet, Staff, to China.
Ensign P. Postans, 1st Gr. Regt. to Poona.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

DEATH,

At Dharwar, on the 7th Ultimo, Archibald, the infant Son of A. Spens, Esq. Civil Service, aged 1 year and 19 days.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVAL.

July 1st.—Arab Ship Tauze, R. Richards, Master, from Calcutta 9th May.

Passengers.—18 Natives.

DEPARTURES.

June 28th.—Ship Cleveland, William Marley, Master, to London.

—— The Hon'ble Company's Ship Marquis of Huntley, Captain John Hine, to China

Passengers.—Mrs. A. F. Bartlet, J. Matheson. Esq, Merchant of Canton, Lieut. A. F. Bartlet, 26th N. I., Lieut. G. Briggs, Madras Artillery, two Servants, two Seamen of the Indian Navy, and seven Convicts to Penang.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SHIPS.—Duke of Sussex, Thames, Lady Melville, Farquharson, and Herefordshire.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SLOOP OF WAR.—Elphinstone

HON'BLE COMPANY'S BRIG OF WAR.—Tigris.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S STEAMER.—Hugh Lindsay.

HON'BLE COMPANY'S SCHOONER.—Shannon.

FREE TRADERS.—Cumbrian, John Stamp, Sarah, Ranger, Minerva, Egyptian, Diamond, Hall, Elizabeth, Charles Kerr, Hero, and Majestic.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Futtay Eslam, John William Dare, Maria, Discovery, Lord Castlereagh, Asia Felix, Cyrene, Sir Charles Malcolm, Hamoody, Minerva, Ann, Valasondram, Ann Fellis, Louisa, Sumdaney, Glenelg, Pittamber, and Virginia.

PORTUGUESE.—Consoliel, and Amelia.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE STEAM VESSEL.

MADRAS.

The Right Hon'ble Sir Fredrick Adam, by Major Hodges,.....	Rs. 1,000	As a Donation.
George Norton, Esqr.....	300	.....Do.
Mr. Turnbull,.....	300	.....Do.
" Oliver,.....	300	.....Do.
" Chamier,.....	300	.....Do.
Messrs. Parry Dare and Co...	1,000	
Colonel Sewell,.....	200	
Mr. Cator,.....	300	
C. Ragavah Chitty,.....	300	.....Do.
Chocapah Chitty,.....	200	.....Do.
C. Sheenevass Apillay,.....	300	
——,.....	100	
——,.....	100	
Captain T. J. Taylor,.....	100	
Lieut. Col. Monteith,.....	100	
Captain Shea,.....	100	.....Do.
Mr. Hanbury,.....	100	
" Stonhouse,.....	100	
" Clerk,.....	100	.....Do.
Capt. Limond,.....	100	.....Do.
Lieut. Col. Cubbon.....	200	.....Do.
Lieut. Col. J. Hanson,.....	100	
Archeacon Robinson,.....	100	
Lieut. Col. T. M. Coombs,....	100	.....Do.
D. Strachan,.....	100	
Mr. McDonell,.....	200	
Col. Fearon,.....	100	.....Do.
Mr. Savage,.....	100	.....Do.
" Lane,.....	100	
Major Tullock,.....	100	
Capt. Burns.....	100	
P. Seeva Sunker,.....	100	
V. Vencataroy,.....	100	
P. Ramgaviah,.....	100	
C. Armoogum,.....	150	
Ramasawmy,.....	100	
A. Rowlandson,.....	100	
Major Hodges,.....	100	.....Do.
C. E. Oakes,.....	100	
Lieut. Thos. Maclean,.....	50	
Captain Smith, 2d Cav.,.....	50	.....Do.
Mr. Daniel,.....	100	
" E. F. Elliot,.....	100	.....Do.
F. Fanquier,.....	100	.....Do.
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Jas. Reynolds	20	.....Do.
J. Crookshank,.....	25	.....Do.
J. P. Cropley,.....	50	.....Do.
R. Cole,.....	20	
C. Scarle,.....	20	
Arbuthnot and Co.,.....	500	.....Do. and transfer of their former contribution to the first successful Steam project.
Binny and Co,.....	500	Do. do. do.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR SIR WALTER SCOTT.

BHOOJ.

	To the Edinburgh Monument.
Henry Pottinger, Lt. Colonel, Bombay Est.	£1 s.1
M. C. Decluzeau, Captain, Artillery.....	1 1
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Richard Creed, Lieut. Bombay Artillery.	1 1
J. Crofton, Lieut. H. M's. 6th Foot.....	1 1
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C. Denton, Lieut. 21st Regt. N. I.....	1 1
H. L. Hathorn, Bombay Medical Service.	1 1
S. Hughes, Lieut. Colonel, 15th Regt. N. I.	1 1
Henry Creed Lieut. Bombay Artillery.....	1 1
Frank Wells, Ensign 15th B. N. I.....	1 1
E. Hall, ——.....Ditto.....Ditto.....	1 1
J. H. Goggin, Ditto,.....Ditto.....	1 1
B. N. Nicholson, Bombay Medical Service.....	1 1

Total, £14, 14

*** We beg to state for the information of the subscribers at Bhooj, who appear to be unacquainted with the fact, that their subscriptions should be forwarded to Messrs. Forbes and Co.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 2 JULY, 1833.

In a preceding column will be found a list of the subscribers at Madras to the Steam Navigation fund. Sir Frederick Adam heads the list with a handsome donation of one thousand Rupees.

The ship *Tauze*, which arrived this morning from Calcutta, we understand spoke the *Jupiter* on her way round, and received several letters from the Mauritius for Bombay. It is mentioned in one of them that H. M. Ship *Melville* reached that island on the 27th May, and found every thing perfectly quiet.

Most of our readers must be aware of the difficulty under which the inhabitants of large tracts of Guzerat labour in procuring a sufficient supply of water for the ordinary purposes of life; and that irrigation, which might be carried on to a great extent from the natural fertility of the province, is, generally speaking, out of the question. To remedy these evils has long been a desideratum of the first importance, and Government for the last two years have been making efforts to obtain a supply of water, in the neighbourhood of Dhollera, and other places where it was most wanted, by means of the boring rod.—The execution of their plans has been entrusted to an intelligent officer, but from the peculiar nature of the soil, which, after penetrating a few feet, becomes a quicksand of the worst description, great difficulty has been experienced in sinking the rods to a proper depth; and two or three places, where the experiment has been made, have been abandoned as hopeless.

At last, however, we are glad to say, the most complete success appears to have attended an attempt made in a village called Pesawarrah, where the inhabitants were obliged to rely throughout the year upon a supply of rain water. The wells in the neighbourhood were all bad, and to facilitate operations, it was determined to commence boring at the bottom of one of them which had been abandoned since it was first sunk. The rods were carried to the depth of 67 feet, when suddenly, after having pierced a stratum of clay, a quantity of the purest water rushed up the aperture they had formed, and rose to within five feet of the mouth of the well. The water appears to be quite inexhaustible; and we understand the most sanguine hopes are entertained that it will be found under similar circumstances, throughout the province.

The grand Calcutta steam meeting, an account of which will be found below, took place on the 14th ult. Sir Edward Ryan presided. The result, however, we are sorry to say, presents a strong contrast to that of the late meeting at Madras. A great variety of opinions prevailed among the individuals who attended. A small party, with Mr. Greenlaw at its head, was in favor of supporting the Bombay plan in the only way in which it can be supported, viz. by pecuniary assistance; while another, much larger, with the learned chairman for its leader, was merely for evincing sympathy in the public spirit manifested on this side of India, and for leaving us to struggle alone through the difficulties of an arduous undertaking, contenting itself with the easy task of petitioning the Court of Directors and His Majesty's Government to undertake that for us, which we ought to undertake for ourselves. We wonder if Sir Edward Ryan ever heard of the fable of Jupiter and the waggoner?—for his amended motion strongly reminds us of it.* The Indian public instead of putting its shoulder to the wheel, and making a resolute effort to secure itself the benefits of a rapid communication with Europe, is, according to Sir Edward, to remain idle, and cry out for the assistance of others!—The main object of the efforts which are making here appears to have been lost sight of most completely at the Calcutta meeting. As we have before said, it is neither to establish a regular communication, such as may eventually be desired, nor to make a profitable concern, but simply to prove—which we conceive may be done with certainty—that steam communication with home can be made to pay for itself. The court appears by Mr. Auber's letter to be of a contrary opinion; and if they believe the trips of the *Hugh Lindsay* to have been fair experiments, there can be no doubt they are justified in the view they take. We, on the other hand, however, who have seen the enormous expenses attending this vessel, and the way in which she has been mismanaged by the Court, wish to set them and the public right upon the subject of overland communication. If our friends in Calcutta think they can accomplish this by their eloquence in petitioning, well and good—they have more confidence in themselves than we have. It strikes us however, that the more rational plan would be to go on as we have commenced. If we succeed in making a steamer pay for itself, there can be no doubt that private individuals or Government will keep up the communication; while, in the present state of things, and with the impression which appears universally to prevail at home, of the great expense and small return to be expected from the proposed undertaking, it is in vain to expect, especially in these days of retrenchment, that the home Government will come forward in the manner required.

In concluding, we must confess we are greatly disappointed with the result of the Calcutta meeting. The expression of deep sympathy we have obtained by its means, we would readily barter away for a mere trifle in cash. We did anticipate something more substantial than words from such a place as Calcutta; and as for the petitions which it is proposed to get up, we fear that by taking away the attention of the Indian public from the proper course, they will be rather injurious than otherwise.

Since writing the above, the Bengal papers have come in with a more detailed account of the meeting than we have published. The following extract from the *India Gazette* leads us to hope that things may yet take a favourable turn.

"At the close of the meeting we were disposed to acquiesce in its final decision, however much we regretted it, but we have since found the feeling against that decision so strong and general, that we trust no time will be lost in signing another requisition, and calling another meeting of those who are friendly to a subscription."

The following is the extract of a letter from Constantinople to which we alluded in our last. It was received by the H. C. Brig *Tigris*, and affords the latest intelligence we have obtained regarding the affairs of Egypt and Turkey.

Extract of a letter dated Constantinople, dated 1st March, 1833.

Our Egyptian *demile* has given the Diplomatists here something to do during the last two months, and their labours may not perhaps be yet ended. The Russians were desirous of possessing exclusive interference in the question, and they made a bold push for it. A Muscovite General arrived here in the end of December just as we heard of the defeat and capture of the Grand Vizer. The moment was favourable to the object of his mission, to offer naval and military aid to the Sultan for which there is no doubt that the latter had made overtures in previous conferences with the Russian envoy. The Turkish ministers do not appear to have assented to these measures of the Sultan, nor to have agreed with him in the readiness which he evinced to accept the proffered aid of his powerful neighbour. The fears of the Sultan bore down any other consideration, and he was ready to agree to anything.—The French chargé d' affairs then interfered, and the immediate admission of Russian force was prevented. The Russian General then went down to Alexandria having sent at the same time an Aid-de-Camp to Ibrahim at Konia, to whom communications were also made by the French chargé d' affaires, by a separate messenger tending to dissuade him from advancing. Ibrahim's answer was not consolatory to the Sultan, for it announced his intentions of obeying the orders of Mahomed Ali, which were to advance to Scutari. This produced a relapse in favour of Russian assistance, and a day was fixed for a meeting between the Russian envoy and the Turkish Ministers, for entering efficiently on the stipulations. At this juncture dispatches arrived from Ibrahim Pacha, from Kuttayah announcing his intention of not advancing beyond that city. The Russian General also made his appearance from Alexandria, and we were given to expect that matters had been arranged by the General with Mahomed Ali; Hallil Pacha, who had been despatched by the Sultan to Alexandria, was supposed also to have sent up favourable reports. Under this impression we flattered ourselves that the Russians would not present themselves either by land or by sea, but on the 20th ultimo a squadron containing 4 sail of the line, 5 Frigates, 1 Corvette, 1 Brig, was seen entering the Bosphorus where it is still, with the exception of a Frigate, which has come into the harbour for repairs. It would appear that the Sultan had made a direct application to the envoy for this assistance. You are aware perhaps that there is here a Palace party (the persons immediately round the Sultan) and the ministers—the former are supposed to be in the interest of Russia—the latter have been honest enough to oppose the Sultan's views towards Russia as much as they prudently could.

In the mean time the new French Ambassador, Admiral Roussin, had arrived, and he is said to have protested against the admission of Russian forces, but it has been supposed, and we don't know the contrary yet, that troops were to be marched down immediately to support the Sultan if he should find it necessary to leave this city in the advance of Ibrahim Pacha. To cut short,—a convention is said to have been made by the French Ambassador with the Porte, by which he stipulates that the Pacha of Egypt shall accept and execute certain terms offered by the Sultan and the Porte, that the Russian ships shall leave the straights with the first fair wind.—There we are at present, and upon all this comes in the intelligence that Ibrahim Pacha's forces have advanced from Kutayah, and that several Cities, among which is Smyrna, have quietly submitted to his *Cavasses* who have presented themselves with his mandates. Smyrna submitted to four men sent from the neighbouring town of Magnesia. The former governor was allowed four days to settle his accounts, and the new man was readily obeyed by the people, who submitted with the greatest satisfaction, and ev[illegible]

* We observe since this was in print that a similar idea has struck the Editor of the Hurkaru, who has expressed it in a much better manner than we have.

thing was done with the greatest tranquillity in the Town.

These proceedings have naturally served to annoy the Anti-Russian party, but it is expected that there has been some misunderstanding of Mahomed Ali's instructions by Ibrahim; for we know that at Alexandria there was a suspension of warlike preparations. We trust that when the French Ambassador's dispatches reach Ibrahim Pacha, he will put himself in order. The attendant orders have been sent to the Councils at Smyrna to strike their flags if Ibrahim Pacha's officers continue to hold authority in the palace.

The Sultan's terms are said to be, that Mahomed Ali shall hold the Pachalic of Acre with that of Egypt. Syria will of course never be quiet under the Sultan, if Mahomed Ali should wish to disturb it. He will therefore, we suppose, accept Acre and look forward to the rest.

The Austrian Minister has supported the Russian Envoy in all the late negociations, which has induced me to apprehend that there was something more than the Egyptian rebellion on the tapis. The Austrian Minister now says that he did not intend to recommend the employment of Russian forces, but he supports them in a mediation. He is said now to have instructions to join with the French and English Ambassador's in preventing the admission of Russian *material* assistance. All this appears strange, and one does not know what to infer from it. It is certain that letters from Vienna talk of a treaty between Austria, France, and England. This has been a favorite plan with Talleyrand, who produced it in 1814, such a treaty was then signed, but the events of 1815 prevented its execution.

We expect to see our new Ambassador Lord Ponsonby, before the end of this month. He was to leave Naples about the 20th ult. and to touch at Corfu and Nauplia on his way up.

Constantinople, 5th March, 1833.

I send the last Ottoman Moniteur which though dated the 23d ult. was only published yesterday, not a word is said of the Russian fleet, which is still here in spite of the assurances given, and notwithstanding the wind was fair for their sailing to the Black sea during two days.

We have not heard that the Sultan's officers have been allowed to resume their authority at Smyrna, but the ambassadors here have directed the Consuls at that place to strike their flags in order to mark their disapprobation of the proceeding of the Egyptian General after the assurance given by Mahomed Ali that orders had been sent to Ibrahim to suspend his operations.

Constantinople, 8th March, 1833.

The Russian fleet is still in the Bosphorus and there does not appear any intention of their soon leaving us. The affair at Smyrna appears to have been an attempt of the Egyptian adherents at that place to produce a rising in favour of the Pacha. Ibrahim has not moved from Kutayah and it waiting the result of the negociations.

The Sultan is as unpopular as he well could be. The appeal to the Russians for assistance will never be forgiven by his subjects, and, sooner or later, he will be the victim of the measure.

For myself I do not see how there can be an end to the present state of things without a catastrophe of some sort.

The terms granted to Mahomed Ali by French intervention, are more extensive than I before represented. In addition to Acre he is to have Jerusalem, Nablous, and Tripoli. His great wish is for Damascus, but the Sultan is obstinate there. Mahomed Ali with that city would be Caliph. If he gets Jerusalem I shall not be surprized to see Mahomed Ali make a Treaty with the Jews of Christendom to restore them their city—a financial measure.

Constantinople, 11th March, 1832.

You will see by the papers that this country had become the subject of discussion with the Editors, as it will have been ere this with the Governments of the West of Europe.

We are here as we were last week. The Russian fleet still in the Bosphorus. It is true that the wind is still contrary to their sailing to the Black sea. The late Grand Vizer has returned to us from his captivity at Koniah and Kutayah. The beheading and strangling days are over, so that he may live to see the end of the present drama, which, in some parts, is farcical enough.

CALCUTTA.

STEAM MEETING.

The Steam Meeting, which took place this-day at the Town Hall, occupied so much time, that, although the Chair was taken at ten o'clock by Sir Edward Ryan, we can but give a very slight account of the proceedings. About two hundred persons were present.

It is necessary to mention, that, as it was known there was much variety of opinion in Calcutta upon the course most proper to be pursued, Mr. McFarlan invited the requisitionists to meet again at his house yesterday evening, for the purpose of agreeing upon a string of Resolutions to be proposed at the General Meeting; and on their arrival, they found a set of them already prepared and in Mr. McFarlan's hands, waiting only their assent. Some of the gentlemen did not wholly concur therein, especially Mr. Greenlaw, who was of opinion that the efforts making at Bombay ought to have been more prominently noticed; and as Mr. McFarlan shewed some unwillingness to admit alterations, in deference to several influential persons not present who had approved the Resolutions he produced, this private Meeting broke up without coming to any understanding, further than to give general support to the [illegible]itions they embraced.

The first Resolution which follows was moved by Mr. Macnaghten, (in the absence of Mr. Wynch, from indisposition) seconded by Mr. Charles Middleton, and unanimously carried:—

"Resolved, 1st. That, in the opinion of this Meeting, the establishment of a secure and speedy communication between Great Britain and India, by Steam Navigation, would be productive of immense advantages, both to the public and to private individuals; and that, as this country would derive the chief benefit from a speedier communication with Great Britain, the efforts of all classes of the community throughout India ought therefore to be directed towards its accomplishment."

The following was then proposed by Captain Ross and seconded by Mr. Longueville Clarke:—

"2dly. That there seems to be a reasonable probability of establishing such a secure and speedy communication by the way of the Red Sea, provided the Government of the Crown and the Court of Directors of the East India Company co-operate with the Local Governments of India in all necessary measures."

Mr. Greenlaw, with considerable warmth, complained of the manner in which the First Resolution was brought forward and seconded by another gentleman, although he had himself undertaken to second it. Here he explained the circu[illegible] yesterday's Meeting and the abrupt manner in which it was broken up. He was sorry, as one of the requisitionists, to find himself obliged to object to the Resolution now proposed, which expressed a doubt where no doubt existed; and after some well deserved compliments to the spirit manifested by the community at Bombay, he concluded by proposing the following amendment:—

"That, from the voyages already performed by the *Hugh Lindsay* from Bombay, and the practical proof afforded of the facilities for passing across the Isthmus to Alexandria, there can be no doubt of the practicability of establishing such a secure and speedy communication by the way of the Red Sea, if the Government at home and the Court of Directors would co-operate with the local Governments of India in all the necessary measures."

The amendment was seconded by Mr. Sutherland, and carried, after a few remarks from other speakers. Mr. W. Bird introduced the Third Resolution, with some very happy allusions to the various letters published in the newspapers, which have attracted so much notice of late, and which he declared to contain some truth mixed up with a great deal of exaggeration on the defects of the British administration in India. He admitted that there was great room for reform, and he was sure that that reform would be brought about much quicker and with much more certainty by quickening the intercourse between the governed and the governing country. The following is the Resolution proposed by Mr. Bird and carried unanimously:—

"3rdly. That an expression of the wishes of the Public throughout India, conveyed by petitions addressed to the local Governments and the Home Authorities, would doubtless meet with due attention; and the notice of Government once strongly drawn to the subject, the evident advantages of the end proposed, would, in the opinion of this Meeting, ensure its fulfilment."

Mr. H. M. Parker could not regard the object otherwise than as a national object, and concurring in the sentiments expressed by Mr. Bird, he expected immense national benefits from it. Sheil had said to O'Connell one day, pointing at a Steamer as she approached the pier at Dublin,—"there is the true Union which can never be broken." So it will be with this country when she shall have her regular Steam Packet communication with England. There were now regular steam packets between England and every part of the Continent of Europe,—even with the small island of Malta, a place neither larger nor more populous than some of the islands at the mouth of the Megna. To talk of the expense, in a national point of view, was absurd: ten day's expenditure of the Burmese war would be sufficient to establish it for ever. He therefore had great satisfaction in moving,—

"4thly. That Petitions be accordingly prepared for general signature, addressed to the Crown, to both Houses of Parliament, the Court of Directors, and the Government here; and that a Committee be appointed to prepare the same, and a subscription be entered into to defray the expence of engrossing and forwarding the same."

The above having been seconded by Baboo Dwarkanauth Tagore, and supported by a few remarks from Mr. McFarlan and Colonel Becher, Mr. Greenlaw rose to move an amendment, which he prefaced with an animated address, declaring his apprehension, that, if the Resolution were carried in its present shape, it would defeat the whole object of the meeting. He considered it as not according with the Requisition which expressly invited support to the Bombay scheme. He had no intention to support that scheme literally, but he wished to co-operate cordially with the other presidency in raising a found for the purpose avowed. He therefore proposed the following as an amendment:—

"That Petitions be presented to the Crown, to Parliament, and through the Supreme Government, to the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, urging in the strongest manner possible, the immediate establishment of such a communication. That a Special Committee, composed of the following individuals, be appointed to prepare the same, and to forward them to their several addresses."

Mr. Turton would strongly oppose the amendment. Petition as we might, he had no confidence in the East India Company or in the home Government, that the packets would be established as a Government measure, unless we could shew by figures that they could be made to cover their own expences. He thought this might be done eventually. He knew little about Steam; but he conceived that the Bombay plan might be rendered more economical, by employing sailing vessels to cross over from Bombay to the Straits of Babelmandel, and Steamers to navigate the Red Sea. A large sum however would be necessary to maintain a proper establishment, for he would have a monthly packet, not a single voyage in the year The experiment of the *Hugh Lindsay* was quite contemptible. A large sum might be raised by letter postage,—perhaps 6 or 8 lakhs of rupees; and to render this object of revenue more sure, he would suggest a high postage on letters forwarded by ships, except on such as related to their cargo. He hoped to see the day, when, like their illustrious countryman now in England, the natives would lay down their prejudices against quitting their own country, and when they would even have steamers of their own to convey them to Europe,—provided, (if they would have it so,) with lots of *Gunga panee*, and, if they wanted a name, they might call their first Steamer the *Baboo*.

Mr. McFarlan said a few words, delicately alluding to the late failures, the news of which, he thought, would stimulate people in London to give their aid to any plan of expediting the conveyance of intelligence between India and England.

Mr. Dickens regretted that the time of the Meeting should be lost in confounding two objects which ought to be taken up distinctly. Those who were for both could not object to vote for the present Resolution, which did not preclude them from adopting other Resolutions for a subscription in aid of the Bombay plan. He therefore should oppose the amendment,—which Mr. Greenlaw refusing to withdraw, it was put to the vote and lost, there being no hands held up for it.

The Fifth Resolution, as follows, was proposed by Baboo Ramcomul Sain, and adopted without opposition,—except from Mr. Cochrane, who made an energetic but rambling speech of considerable length, the object of which we did not very clearly make out:—

"5thly. That Sir Edward Ryan, Captain Alexander Ross. Mr. P. M. Wynch, Mr. H. M. Parker, Mr. L. Clarke, Mr. T. Dickens, Mr. James Prinsep, Mr. D. Macfarlan, Captain Forbes, Mr. C. B. Greenlaw, and Baboo Russomoy Dutt and Dwarkanauth Tagore be appointed the Members of a Committee, [illegible] it will be to prepare and forward [illegible] they shall [illegible]nt place for

The names of Capt. Forbes and Mr. James Prinsep were added at the suggestion of Sir Edward Ryan, and that of Baboo Russomoy Dutt at the proposition of Mr. Parker.

Mr. McFarlan, seconded by Captain Ross, proposed a Sixth Resolution, viz.

"6thly. That although, in the opinion of this Meeting, permanent success can only be expected from the continued support of the Public Authorities, yet the creation of a fund by private subscription may, nevertheless, induce an earlier adoption of active measures, and be useful as a proof of the earnest and anxious zeal or the Indian Public; and to this end it is resolved, that a subscription be opened for the general promotion of Steam Navigation between England and India."

Mr. Sutherland objected thereto, and presented the following amendment, which was supported by a neat and well delivered speech from Mr. Stocqueler, of which we regret our inability at present to give a report.

"Resolved,—That it appears to this Meeting most desirable to evince a sympathy in the public spirit manifested by the community of Bombay by their efforts to establish a communication between that Presidency and Suez by Steam, and that the inhabitants of Calcutta do cordially co-operate with them in their endeavors to accomplish the object, by immediately raising subscriptions, without binding themselves to any specific plan."

Sir Edward Ryan rose to object both to the Resolution and the amendment. He was strongly of opinion, that the establishment of such a line of Steam packets as would answer the great objects in view was beyond the competency of the limited European Society in India; and entertaining that opinion, he could not support an appeal to the pockets of individuals. The importance of the object, in a national point of view, was great: the expense would be great, but nothing in comparison; and he could not think so meanly of the British Government, as to suppose it would be influenced by the tender of a lakh of Rupees, raised by private subscriptions. (Sir Edward's speech was delivered with so much fluency, that we could not take it down. It produced a great effect in the Hall by the clearness and energy of expression which marked it throughout). He concluded by moving the following Amendment, which, after a few words from Mr. Pattle, was adopted:—

"That it appears to this Meeting most desirable, that we should express the deepest sympathy in the public spirit manifested by the community of Bombay, by their efforts to establish a communication between that Presidency and Suez by Steam; but, in the opinion of this Meeting, it is not desirable that we should support their scheme by subscriptions, it being our conviction that steam communication between India and England can only be effectually promoted by the Government here and at home."

The Meeting broke up at a quarter past one.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

IRISH CHURCH REFORM BILL.

Lord ALTHORP'S Bill of Irish Church Reform is to be read a second time to-morrow. The whole body of that measure was exhibited in *The Times* of yesterday, and for its object,—a limited, we acknowledge, but most valuable object,—viz., that of rendering the Church of Ireland more efficient, less burdensome, and less obnoxious to the country, the provisions of the measure appear to us to be in general discreetly framed. Our readers are already aware that this bill has no definite connexion whatsoever with the three great subjects of poor laws, tithes, and education of the people. The reforms, therefore, which it omits are of far greater magnitude than those which it aims at embracing, the whole of which latter are neatly and succinctly described in one of the best drawn-up preambles which we have ever seen prefixed to a modern act of Parliament:—

"Preamble.—Whereas it is expedient to make provision for the abolition of First Fruits in Ireland, and the substitution of an annua. tax in lieu thereof; and it is also expedient that compulsory assessments by exclusive vestries should be abolished; and whereas the number of Bishops in Ireland may be conveniently diminished, and the revenues of certain of the bishoprics, as well as the said annual tax, applied to the building, re-building, and repairing of churches and other such like ecclesiastical purposes, and to the augmentation of small livings, and to such other purposes as may conduce to the advancement of religion, and the efficiency, permanence. and stability of the United Church of England and Ireland; and whereas the tenure by which church lands are held in Ireland is inconvenient, and it is expedient to alter the same in such manner as may tend to the ease and security of the Church, and the advantage of the persons holding thereunder."

Without examining, in detail, the voluminous apparatus whereby the intents of the said preamble are to be carried into execution, it may be right to mention two or three of the principal points effected by it:—1. A board of ecclesiastical commissioners is appointed to administer the temporal affairs of the Irish Church. This commission, or council, consists of the Primate, Lord Chancellor, and the Lord Chief Justice, for the time being; three members of the episcopal bench, to be named by the Lord-Lieutenant; and three other "discreet and proper "persons, being members of the United Church "of England and Ireland," likewise appointed by the Lord-Lieutenant; nine in the whole,—to be a perpetual corporation. They are to value the revenues of the Church high and low, and levy a tax upon them all, to constitute part of a general ecclesiastical fund. They shall receive the revenues of the see of Waterford, lately made vacant by the demise of the Diocesan, and sell or otherwise dispose of the see house, &c., for the benefit of the ecclesiastical fund, shall appropriate the sum due for first fruits, as also certain charitable revenues, vesting the whole in the public funds, and applying it to those purposes for which the vestry cess has hitherto been levied, which cess is abolished by the present bill. Whatever surplus, if any, shall remain, is to be applied to the building of churches and glebe houses, and in loans, under certain circumstances, to incumbents, and to the augmentation of small benefices.

The tenants under Bishops' lease are to have the right of converting each lease into a perpetuity, reserving to the Bishop a rent equivalent to the average annual income arising from the union of rents and fines hitherto paid for the same lands or premisses to the Bishop. The price to be paid by the tenant for this great advantage is so many years' purchase of the reserved rent.

The rates of taxation increase with the value of the benefice, &c., being 5 per cent. on the smaller livings, and rising gradually to 15 per cent. on the highest.

The episcopal bench of Ireland is to be reduced from 22 to 12; of whom two only, Armagh and Dublin, are to be Archbishops.

Such is the substance of the "Church Reform" Bill, apart, as we have said, from all consideration of the tithe question. There are however, three material points coming strictly under the head of "church reform," and not alluded to in this bill—1. Pluralities; 2. The non-translation of Bishops; 3. The non-translation of parochial incumbents, except under peculiar circumstances. We are convinced that the permanent appropriation of Bishop or minister to one fixed locality is of infinite importance to his efficiency as a diocesan or a pastor. These defects, we trust, will be supplied ere the bill becomes an act of Parliament.—*Times, March* 13.

SCRIP.

About three hundred Members of the House of Commons assembled yesterday (Tuesday) at the Foreign Office, *having been summoned* by Viscount Althorp. The meeting separated after an hour's deliberation.—*Court Circular.*

The purpose of this particular meeting was doubtless to conspire against Ireland; but, setting aside the odiousness of the object, it is surely unbecoming the Members of a Reformed Parliament to meet at the summons of a Minister, and to have a plan of operations chalked out for them. It is in these Downing-street Parliaments that the majority is drilled for the manœuvres of the night. The votes might indeed be taken where the three hundred congregate, and the effect would be the same, leaving to St. Stephen's nothing but the business of the debating society. The ministerial meetings have the effect of engaging the sycophancies and tuft-hunting propensities. It is pleasant to a certain numerous class of men to say, *ore rotundo*, that they are just come from Lord Althorp's, and to assume an air of mystery as to the deliberations of the morning. Very likely they have had only a bow or a "How d'ye do," from the Minister; but that is sweet to the parasitical genus, and they keep the secret, and give their acquaintances and country cousins to understand that they are deep in the counsels of Government. How handsomely the abruptness or brevity of a scrawl to country friends is excused by a "This instant come from a meeting at Lord Althorp's to which I was summoned." At breakfast, too, (perhaps a worthy elector or admiring acquaintance present,) with what an air a letter may be opened, and flung carelessly down—"A letter from Lord Althorp—very pressing—must go—something in the wind—shall know all about it soon enough—inconvenient, but necessary, if" with that air of affected humility, which is of intensest conceit, "they *will* think one's advice worth something."

Whatever thus seems to gratify the vanity of a class of English gentlemen is most precious to them; and there are many men who would consider as a most intolerable consequence of hostility to Ministers the cessation of these meetings, which are turned to false pretences of intimacy and confidence. The English are the most modest people under the sun; hence the aversion to the naked truth which is to be marked in all our societies and institutions; and hence, too, the English gentleman seldom stands upon his intrinsic merits, he commonly relies for consequence on his money or his associations, or even upon the associations of his associaties: there is a reflected pride in knowing a man who knows a Duke or a Minister. This makes sad slaves; it is a handle for the most despicable influences.—*Examiner, March* 3.

MONEY-MARKET *and* CITY INTELLIGENCE.

The Consol market became in a degree less firm this morning on the arrival of the Rotterdam steam-boat with intelligence that M. Dedel the new Dutch Minister to England, was detained, when on the point of embarking, for new instructions, and that fresh doubts, consequently, had been thrown on the progress of the negotiations. The effect on the funds was, however, but transient, and at the close of business the market had recovered its previous firmness. Consols were then 88¼ to ⅜ for the account; Exchequer-bills 48*s.* to 49*s.* premium. Most of the foreign funds were in demand at higher prices, but the principal advance took place in Belgian and in Brazilian stock.

By the letters from Paris it appears that a reduction of the rate of discount on the *Bons Royaux* (bills of the French Treasury) has just taken place. Those having 3 months to run are discounted at 2 per cent.; those for 4 months at 2½; and those for 6 months at 3 per cent.

In the annexed extract of a letter is assigned another cause, not before publicly adverted to, of the low rate of interest in London. The facts stated in it are curious, as showing the new system under which the trade of London with the country is now carried on. The writer, however, probably much over-rates its effect on the money-market of the metropolis, and he is disposed also, we think, to decry in too great a degree the character of our provincial bill circulation. Into transactions so multifarious a great deal of "bad paper" must necessarily

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find its way, but those with houses of the first character, and representing real business, must also be very numerous, and thus tend as well to support the rate of interest here as to increase the employment of capital. If the distrust with respect to country bills which is here described really exist, it is more likely to arise, the parties residing at a distance, from the want of due information on the state of their credit than from any just suspicions of their solvency. The following are the remarks referred to:—

"One cause of the low rate of interest at which good bills are now discounted is the small number of first-rate bills in circulation; but at the same time it must be allowed that the market is full of London bills drawn on the country by every branch of the different lines of business in London. Within the last few years this mode of drawing on country drapers and shopkeepers has very materially increased, and it is their invariable practice to draw for goods in one month after sale, whereas there used to be four months' credit given, and the shopkeepers used to collect their money and go to the country banker's for his bill on London, which was remitted; but few such banker's bills are now to be met with. Under this system it is well known that a Manchester house in London carried on a business to the extent of 11,000*l.* per month for some few years, and it appears from the recent failure of this house there will not be 5*s.* in the pound for the creditors: the failure was for between 40,000*l.* and 50,000*l.* So great was the facility of getting such bills discounted that the bankers of this house at the time of failure held 13,000. The greater part of these bills are of a doubtful description, and one half prove bad. From this false system there results an apparent prosperity, and great scarcity of good bills, and those capitalists that are prudent would rather vest their money in good bankers' bills at 1¾ per cent. than risk their capital on such as the market now abounds with."—*Times, March* 8.

WELLINGTON AND SOULT.

There is a manliness, a love of truth, and a sense of honour and justice about the Duke of Wellington, which it is delightful to acknowledge, and which serve to redeem much that is objectionable in his political principles and conduct. In the debate in the House of Lords on Tuesday, the Earl of Aberdeen, who seems to have taken up the congenial character of public accuser, indulged in some misrepresentations at the expense of Marshal Soult, whom he charged with having wantonly and unnecessarily sacrificed many thousand lives by fighting the battle of Toulouse *after* he was apprised of the conclusion of peace at Paris, and, from this alleged *fact*, drew an inference unfavourable to the pacific and humane views of the present French Government, of which the Marshal is at the head. The battle of Toulouse was certainly a great calamity, having been fought *en pureperte;* but, all persons in the least degree conversant with military affairs have long been aware, that the charge revived by the "travelled Thane" was an abominable calumny; and, in fact, it has been so often refuted, in the most decisive manner, that the most ignorant alone could have been expected, at this time of day, to believe or repeat the story. With peculiar grace and propriety, as well as magnanimity, however, the Duke of Wellington has for ever put it down, by stamping its falsehood with the whole weight of his unequalled authority on such a subject. He admitted that he had heard the story before, as who has not? but he declared that, from circumstances which had come to his own knowledge, he could assert that it was *untrue*, and he, therefore, repelled the charge, with generous indignation, as an unfounded calumny. How "Athenian Aberdeen" looked upon the occasion—blue or black, like the slander he revived—we are not told: as to Wellington, it is truly delightful to find the possessor of that glorious name acting in a manner worthy of his renown, and vindicating the honor of his gifted and gallant adversary in the field from the foul stain which political rancour attempted to fix upon it.—*Caledonian Mercury, February* 11.

PARIS, MARCH 6.

Neither the foreign papers nor those of the departments received here to-day bring any news of much importance. Those of Bordeaux, which are of Saturday's date, state that one of the principal physicians of that city has been sent for in great haste by the commander of the citadel of Blaye, General Bugeaud, and that soon after his arrival there he had required the assistance of three of his medical colleagues, who therefore had repaired also to Blaye. No information has yet been received by the Government here as to the object of the medical visit to Blaye spoken of by the Bordeaux papers, but the latter very naturally suppose that it was rendered necessary by the approach of an earlier accouchement than was contemplated when the declaration about the "secret marriage" was made. It is probably owing to these circumstances that rumours were in circulation last evening of the death of the Duchess de Berri. The arrival this morning of the Bordeaux letters and papers of Saturday have shown on what those rumours may have been founded, and that the captive Duchess was in no such condition that her life should be despaired of.

M. Pozzo di Borgo is expected to arrive in Paris this day or to-morrow. A great deal of mystery has been observed in regard to the object of his late visit to England, or, more properly speaking, the motive of his absence from Paris. The task which would have fallen upon him on New Year's-day, of addressing a speech of congratulation to Louis Philippe in the name of the *corps diplomatique*, did contribute to his departure, according to the belief now entertained by all well-informed persons here; but it is thought that there were reasons of greater importance, though much of the same nature, which made it necessary for him to absent himself from the French capital. It is sufficiently known that the Russian Autocrat's acknowledgment of Louis Philippe as King of the French was wrung from him by circumstances, and it is evident by the coldeness and restraint which pervade his communications and intercourse with the French Government, that it is much against his will that he is not in open hostility with France. So great is the system of espionnage exercised by Russian agents over the Russians and Poles who visit Paris, and intend making any stay in it, that those who have any thing to risk by being suspected of associating with persons not quite notorious for their admiration of the blessings of the Muscovite system of government, are either obliged to keep away or to shorten their stay in Paris. But those who are most sure of incurring the displeasure of His Muscovite Majesty are the individuals who would venture to show themselves at the Court of Louis Philippe, or accept any invitation to the dinners and balls given at the Tuileries. No Russian makes, therefore, his appearance in the abode of the "Citizen King, except a few members of the Legation, who cannot do otherwise than go there occasionally, whilst their master is not at open war with the present Government of France, but who take care to make their presence there are rare as they can, consistently with diplomatic etiquette.

Since the formation of the present Cabinet, I have ceased to report to you the rumours occasionally circulated about new changes or modifications in the Ministry, because I have never found them to be grounded on any thing but mere expectation of what might happen and conjecture. Of late those rumours have been circulated with rather more than usual industry, but it appears to me on no better foundation. The stability of the present Ministry was extremely doubtful previous to the opening of the legislative session, but the large majorities in favour of the addresses dissipated at once all doubts on that subject, and subsequent circumstances have strenghened the Cabinet in a way that no common incident will now be able to shake it. The greatest danger for the present Ministers came from the Dupin party; but the chief of that party either was not disposed or had not tact enough to use the power which circumstances placed at his command. Adverse as the general state of public feeling was to the *Doctrinaire* Cabinet in the early part of its formation, any set of public men supposed to profess those liberal principles which are attributed to M. Dupin would have been borne by the suffrages of the country, and of the Chambers themselves, to the direction of public affairs. The liberal members of the elective chamber, however, who were so ready to coalesce with M. Dupin and his party when there was a possibility of obtaining, through their means, an entire change of the Ministry, entirely withdrew their confidence when they found no decided disposition in that party to keep aloof from the present men in office, and sometimes saw them voting with the latter in a manner that implied as great a desire to share with them the direction of affairs, as to take it entirely into their own hands. The result at present is, that M. Dupin and his friends are further removed from the Cabinet than ever. The King himself, who knows as much as any one the value of M. Dupin's talents, and his qualifications as a public man, would rather let him remain where he is, in the presidental chair of the Chamber of Deputies, than give him the Presidency, or even a seat in the Council. Of other parties, I see none from whose ranks the members of a new Ministry can well be choosen. M. Odillon Barrot is an exception, but, unluckily, a single one. He stands alone in his party, and though perhaps better qualified than any public man in France for office, he does not seem at all ambitious for it, nor would his isolated political position admit of a chance of his getting into power, were circumstances to call for a new set of men in the Ministry. The Duke De Cazes' name is still frequently mixed up with the reports about new Ministerial appointments, and he seems to be himself by no means unambitious about getting into power again; but his attachment to the Government, of Louis XVIII. is fresh in every body's recollection, and the French people for the men who have held office at any time under the restoration, is too great to make it possible just yet for the Duke De Cazes to get into office, or, if he does, to maintain himself in it at all. Averse as the French people are to the absolutist statesman, whose political education has been formed under the imperial règime, they would even by far prefer being governed by them than by the men of the restoration. Z.

IMPROVEMENTS IN WESTMINSTER.

It is expected that at an early period in the ensuing Session a Bill will be introduced, founded on the Report of the Committee which was appointed last Session to inquire into the most eligible mode of improving the approaches to the Houses of Parliament by Westminster, and also improving the immediate neighbourhood of Buckingham Palace, which is now in a most deplorable state, chiefly in consequence of the want of proper sewerage. By the plan which the Committee recommended, and which it is probable will be carried into effect, it is proposed to commence a broad and splendid line of street from the Sanctuary in front of the western door of Westminster Abbey, which our readers will recollect is a large open space in front of the Church-yard of St. Margaret's, on which the Session's House is situated, and close to which a large mews has been erected, which were originally intended for the accommodation of the horses and carriages of Members attending Parliament, but which has since been converted, we believe, into a range of stables for private speculation. This street is intended to be carried, by a sort of curved inclination, so as to join Lower Grosvenor-place, and thus into the King's-road, forming an immediate communication with Belgrave-square and the extensive improvements in that part of the metropolis. Along this street, on each side, it is suggested that houses of the first class may be erected, while the space which extends from the street itself to Bird-cage Walk should be intersected by streets and squares, which in like manner, will afford the apportunity for the introduction of residences of persons of the highest rank, who would thus be accommodated close to the Houses of Parliament, to the Courts of Law, and to the Palace itself; an arrangement by which all the minor streets, such as York-street, Gardener's lane, Smith's-rents, Horse-shoe alley, the Almonry, Jefferies'-buildings, Little George street, a great number of dilapidated almshouses, &c., would be completely swept away. The ground would be raised, and three splendid vistas—as it is proposed that the squares should be opened at both ends—would thus be perceptible between the new street and St. James's Park. thereby affording a free passage for the currents of air, and securing healthful and delightful ventilation. The new street will be nearly three quarters of a mile in length, and about 80 feet wide. It would be impossible by a mere verbal description to give a correct notion of all the advantages which would be thus gained to the public by these alterations; but those who have had occasion to tread the mazes of the filthy neighbourhood to which we have alluded, will be best able to appreciate the vast importance of the adoption of the plan thus laid down.

LADIES' ATTENDANCE ON DEBATES.

The following appears in a new monthly publication by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, *The Companion to the Newspaper*; it is from an article "On the Constitution and Usages of Parliament:"—

The exertion by a member of his privilege to clear the house of strangers has frequently given rise to a vehement debate, and some efforts have even been made to get the standing order in question repealed or modified, but hitherto without success. Those opposed to the exclusion have sometimes attempted to meet it by resorting to the expedient of moving repeated adjournments, and thus preventing business from proceeding till the public have been re-admitted. Females, as every body is aware, are not now admitted to the gallery; but it is not so generally known that the practice by which they are excluded is comparatively a recent innovation. It appears to be not more than 50 or 60 years since ladies were accustomed to appear both in the gallery and in the space below the bar. Mr. Hatsell himself was present at the last occasion on which they were admitted. An interesting debate was expected, and both ladies and gentlemen were in attendance in great numbers. Many ladies not having been able to obtain seats it was ordered that the house should be cleared of the men strangers, which was done; when the ladies entered in such numbers, as completely to fill both the galleries and the seats below the bar. In this state of things, a member, irritated by the expulsion of some gentlemen for whom he had procured places, demanded that the house should be cleared of all strangers. The enforcement of the standing order was a matter of course, but the officers found their duty of turning out the fair intruders, no easy work; a violent and determined resistance was offered to them; and for nearly two hours the house was kept in a state of the most extraordinary ferment and commotion. Ever since this singular scene females have been rigorously excluded from the house. The only relaxation of the prohibition is the practice, that has been introduced within the last few years, of admitting a small number of ladies to a place called the ventilator, above the ceiling, through the apertures in which they both hear and see very well what goes on below: 25 tickets for this apartment are issued every night by the Sergeant-at-Arms. Ladies are also now admitted into the new gallery which has been formed in the House of Lords. They used formerly to place themselves behind the curtains on each side of the throne. In ancient times, however, they seem to have appeared more openly. In 1675 Lord Shaftesbury is recorded to have complained to the House of "those droves of ladies that attended all causes:, "it was even come," he said, "to that pass, that men even hired, or borrowed of their friends, handsome sisters or daughters to deliver their petitions." At this time, again, ladies seem to have only contrived to get admission into the House of Commons occasionally, and by stealth. Hatsell quotes from "Grey's Debates,' a curious notice in proof of this, which is not calculated to give us a very high idea of either the dignity or the decorum by which the proceedings of the House were in those days characterized."—*Times, March* 5.

CROCODILE ISLAND.

My favourite inn at Oxford was the Golden Cross. The Angel was admirable in its way; the Star celestial, and the Mitre fit for an archbishop,—but the snug room on the left of the inner court of the Golden Cross was superior to them all. There seemed to be more comfort there than in the gaudier apartments of its rivals, and the company one met with was generally more inclined to be social. About eight o'clock in the evening was "the witching time o' night," for at that hour the multitudinous coaches from the North poured in their hungry passengers to a plentiful hot supper. In these hurried refections I invariably joined. Half an hour very often sufficed to give me glipses of good fellow whom it only required time to ripen into friends. Many strange mortals I saw, who furnished me with materials for thinking till the next evening; and sometimes I have been rewarded for the wing of a fowl by a glance from a pair of beautiful bright eyes, which knocked all the classics, and even Aldrich's Logic, out of my head for a week. Three coaches, I think, met at the Golden Cross. There was very little time for ceremony; the passengers made the best use of the short period allowed them, and devoted more attention to the viands before them than to the courtesies of polished life. I made myself generally useful as a carver, and did the honours of the table in the best manner I could. One night I was waiting impatiently for the arrival of the coaches, and wondering what sort of company they would present to me, when a young man came into the room, and sat down at a small table before the fire, who immediately excited my curiosity He called for sandwiches, and rum and water, and interrupted his active laoours in swallowing them only by deep and often-repeated sighs. He was tall, and strikingly handsome. I should have guessed him to be little more than one or two and twenty, had it not been for a fixedness about the brow and eyes which we seldom meet with at so early a time of life. I was anxious to enter into conversation with him; for, as I have said, I was greatly interested by his appearance. I thought I knew the faces of all the University; and I was certain I had never met with him before. He had not the general appearance of a gownsman; he was tastefully and plainly dressed; obviously in very low spirits; and finished his second tumbler in the twinkling of a bedpost. As the third was laid down before him, I had just given the preliminary cough with which a stranger usually commences a conversation, when a rush was made into the room by the occupants of all the three coaches, and the Babel and confusion they created prevented me from executing my intention. On that occasion I did not join the party at the supper-table. I maintained my position at the corner of the chimney, very near the seat occupied by the youth who had so strongly excited my attention. The company was more than usually numerous; and a gentleman, closely muffled up, finding no room at the principal board, took his station at the same table with the stranger. The intruder threw off one or two cloaks and greatcoats, and untied an immense profusion of comforters and shawls, revealing the very commonplace countenance of a fat burly man about fifty years of age, with great staring blue eyes, and a lank flaxen wig of the lightest colour I had ever seen. This personage gave his orders to the waiter in a very imperious tone, to bring him a plate of cold beef, and a quart of brown stout, and exhibited various signs of impatience while his commands were executed.

"Cold night, sir," he said, at length addressing the youth. "I've travelled all the way from Manchester, and feel now as hungry as a hunter."

"It takes a man a long time to die of starvation," replied the other. "Men have been known to subsist for ten days without tasting food."

"Thank God, that has never been my case. I would not abstain from food ten minutes longer to save my father from being hanged.—Make haste waiter!"

The young man shook his head, and threw such an expression of perfect misery into his handsome features, that his companion was struck with it.

"I'm afraid," he said" you are unhappy, in spite of being so young. You haven't wanted meat so long yourself, I hope.—Waiter, what the devil's keeping you with that 'ere beef?"

"Worse, worse," replied the other, in a hollow voice. "Youth is no preventive against care, or crime, or misery, or—*murder!*"

He added the last word with such a peculiar intonation, that the traveller started, and laid down his knife and fork, which he had that moment taken possession of, and gazed at him as if he were anxious to make out his meaning.

"Don't judge of me harshly," continued the youth; "but listen to me, I beseech you, only for a moment, and you will confer a great obligation on a fellow-creature, and prevent misery of which you can have no conception."

The man thus addressed remained motionless with surprise. He never lifted his eyes from the deeply melancholy countenance of the narrator; and I must confess I listened with no little earnestness to the disclosure he made myself.

"At sixteen years of age," he said, "I found myself a denizen of the wilds. Shaded from the summer heats, by magnificent oaks of the primeval forest, where I lived; and secured from the winter's cold, by skins of the tiger and lynx, I had not a desire ungratified. Groves of orange-trees spread themselves for hundreds of miles along our river; cocoa-nuts, and all the profusion of fruits and flowers with which the Great Spirit saw fit to beautify the original paradise of man, supplied every want. The eaglet's feather in my hair, the embroidery of my wampum belt, pointed out to my followers where their obedience was to be rendered; and I felt myself prouder of their unhesitating submission, and the love with which they regarded me, than that the blood of a hundred kings flowed in my veins. I was Chief of the Chactaws and Muscogulges. My mother was of European origin: her grandfather had visited the then thinly populated regions of North America, in company with several hundred bold and heroic spirits like himself, whose aspirations for the independence and eqality of men, had carried them beyond the dull cold letter of the law. His name yet survives in Tipperary; his boldness was the theme of song; and the twelve dastard mechanics, who, at the bidding of a judge, consented to deprive their country of its ornament and hero, and to banish him, with all the nobility of his nature fresh upon him, were stigmatized as traitors to the cause of freedom. In spite, however, of their cowardice and meanness, they could not resist displaying the veneration in which they held him, by entwining his wrists with massive belts; and even around his legs they suspended majestic iron chains, which rattled with surpassing grandeur whenever he moved. He had not been long in the new land to which his merits had thus transferred him, when his name became as illustrious in it as it had been in his own. The name of O'Flaherty is still, I understand, a word of fear to the sleepy-eyed burghers of the law-oppressed towns. But his course was as short as it was glorious. In leading a midnight attack on the storehouse of some tyrannizing merchant, he was shot in the act of breaking open a box which contained a vast quantity of coin. He fell—and though he lived for several weeks, he kept his teeth close upon the residence of his followers. He died, as a hero should die, calm, collected, fearless. Even when the cord with which they had doomed him to perish was folded round his neck, he disdained to purchase an extension of his life by treachery to his friends. "An O'Flaherty," he said, "can die—but he never peaches." He left a son who was worthy of his father's fame. Like him he was inspired with an indomitable hatred of tyranny and restraint; with a noble and elevating desire to bring back those golden days, when all things were in common—when man, standing in the dignity of his original nature, took to himself whatever pleased his fancy, and owed no allegiance to the debasing influence of the law. From this noble stock my mother was descended; and when her beauty and the heroism of her character had raised her to be the consort of the Forest King, she seemed to feel that she was just in the situation for which she was destined by her nature. The pride of ancestry, and the remembrance of the glo-

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rious achievements which had rendered the names of her forefathers illustrious, beamed from her eye and imprinted majesty upon her brow, which we seek for in vain in females of inglorious birth. Atta-kul-kulla, which, in the puerile language of the whites, means the Little Carpenter, was my father's name. On his head, when going forth to battle, he wore a paper cap of the most warlike form, surrounded with miniature saws, and surmounted with a golden gimlet. When I was born, the infinite nations, and kindreds, and tongues which confessed his sway, made every demonstration of satisfaction. The Muscogulges, the Simnioles, the Cherokees, the Chactaws, and all the other powerful tribes which bordered on the stately Alatamaha, sent deputies to the royal residence to congratulate their monarch on so auspicious an occasion. But, alas! this universal rejoicing was soon turned into mourning. Amongst those who came as ambassadors from the neighbouring powers was Sisquo Dumfki, the rat-catcher, from a kingdom on the banks of the majestic Mississippi. This man was the most celebrated drinker of his nation. The strongest casine* seemed to have no more effect upon his senses than the purest water. At all feasts and solemn entertainments he was the champion of the Chicasaws. His fame was not unknown to the leaders of our tribe. My royal father burned with a passionate thirst for glory—and also for casine. In the happiness of my birth he challenged Sisquo Dumfki to a trial of their strength of stomach. For five days and nights they sat unceasingly swallowing the delicious fluid—five days and nights the calumet sent forth its smoke—never for one moment being lifted from the lips, save to make room for the cocoanut shell in which they drank their casine. Sleep at last seemed to weigh heavily on the lids of my royal father,—he was longer in the intervals of applying the goblet to his mouth,—and at last his hand refused its office—his head sank upon his shoulder; and his generous competitor, satisfied with the victory he had gained, covered the imperial person with a robe of leopard skin, and left him to his repose. Repose!—it was indeed his last repose—he opened his eyes but once—groaned heavily—then shouting 'Give me casine in pail fulls,'—for the ruling passion was strong to the latest hour—he became immoderately sick, and expired. I am afraid to state how much had been drank in this prodigious contest; but it was said by the court flatterers on the occasion, that they had consumed as much liquid as would have supplied a navigable canal from lake Ouaquaphenogan to Talahasochete! I was an orphan; and though the death of my father had now raised me to a throne, I was bound by the customs of our nation to revenge it. In this feeling I was bred; I was allowed even from my infancy to drink nothing weaker than casine; my victuals were all seasoned with the strongest rum, so that by the time I was sixteen years of age, my head was so accustomed to the influence of spirituous liquors, that they were harmless to me as milk. Sisquo Dumfki was still alive, and still remained the unrivalled hero of his tribe. His death was decreed by my mother the very hour my father died; for this purpose she imbued my infant mind with unmitigated hatred of the murderer, as she called him, of my father, and taught me the happiness and glory of revenge. She talked to me of attaining her object by the hatchet and tomahawk, doubting perhaps that in spite of the training I had received, I should still be vanquished by the superhuman capacity of the rat-catcher, but I was confident in my own strength, and sending a trusty messenger to the encampment of the Chicasaws, I invited him to a solemn feast, and challenged him to a trial of strength. He came. You can imagine, sir, to yourself the feelings which agitated my bosom, when in my very presence, on the spot which was the scene of his triumph, I saw the perpetrator of a father's murder. Such, at least, was the light in which I had been taught, since the hour I was first suspended on the aromatic boughs of the magnolia, to regard the proud, the generous, the lofty Sisquo Dumfki. How ill founded was my hatred of that noble individual, you will discover in the sequel of my story.

"On this occasion he did not come alone. At his side, as he stood humbly before me, and paid his compliments to the queen, my mother, I marked with palpitating heart and flushing cheek, the most beautiful girl I had ever seen. Her limbs, unconcealed by the foolish drapery in which the European damsels endeavour to hide their inferiority, were like polished marble, so smooth and round and beautifully shaped. Round her middle she wore a light bandage, embroidered with the feathers of the eagle, and this was the sole garment she had on, save that her head was ornamented with a beautiful diadem of heron's plumes. She was so young, so artless, and so ravishingly beautiful, that she took my heart captive at the first glance. I had at that time only twelve wives, selected by the regent from my own peculiar tribe, but several other nations had for some time been importuning me to choose a score or two of consorts from the loveliest of their maidens, and I had for some reason or other delayed complying with their requests. But now I was resolved to marry the whole nation, so as to secure this most beautiful of her sex. Alas! was it not madness thus to give way to these tender emotions, when the first word she uttered conveyed to me the appalling certainty that she was daughter of my deadliest foe—of the very being whom it had been the sole object of my education to enable me to drink to death! But a second look at the enchanting girl made me forgetful of every feeling of revenge. I spoke to her—I found her soft, sweet, delightful,—a daughter of the pathless forest,—stately as the loftiest palms that waved their plumed heads in grandeur to the sky, and pure as the spirel ophrys, with its snow-white flowers, which blossoms so tenderly at their feet. Her name was Nemrooma, which in your language means the spotless lily—mine, I must inform you, was Quinmolla, the drinker of rum."——

Here the young man paused, and sighed deeply. I confess I was intensely interested by the manner in which he related his story; the traveller to whom he addressed himself, was apparently fascinated by the wild beauty of his eyes; for the beef still lay untasted before him, and he could not remove his looks, even for a moment, from the countenance of the Indian king. "The feast was at last prepared," he continued, "and Sisquo Dumfki and myself were placed in conspicuous situations, but still far enough removed from the spectators to have our conversation private. We drank, and every time the casine hogshead was replenished, the lovely Nemrooma flitted towards us with the cocoa bowl. I retained her hand in mine, and gazed upon her with an expression in my glances, that sufficiently betrayed the interest she excited in my heart. She did not seem displeased with my admiration, but hung down her head and blushed, with such bewitching innocence and beauty, as rendered her a thousand times more enchanting in my eyes than ever. When we had now drank unceasingly for three days, I said to my opponent, 'It grieves me, O Sisquo Dumfki, that this contest must be carried on to the death. Even if you are victorious in this trial, as sixteen years ago you were with my illustrious parent, you have no chance of escaping with your life. I myself, till I became acquainted with your noble sentiments, thirsted for your blood; and now that I know you all that a chief should be, my soul is tortured with regret that it will be imposible to save you.' With an unmoved countenance the hero heard me declare, as it were, his condemnation to certain death. He drained off the bowl which he happened to have in his hand, and replied, 'Death comes only once—the Great Spirit rejoices in the actions of majestic men. There are casine and tobacco in Elysium.' But I was resolved, if possible, to preserve my friend from the destruction prepared for him by my mother. 'Sisquo,' I said, 'let us delay the conclusion of our contest till some fitter opportunity. If you would save your life, and make me the happiest of kings and of mortals, pretend to be overcome by the casine, and ask to be left in this tent to sleep. I will place round it a body of my own guards, with orders to prevent all emissaries from the queen from entering it under pain of death. In the mean time I will wed your daughter, if it seems good to you; and when by this means you are connected with the royal house, your life will become sacred, even from the vengeance of an offended woman.' 'It seems good to me,' he replied, 'O mightiest potentate on Alatamaha's banks; and well pleased shall I resign the victory to you, in hopes of concluding a whole week with you on some future opportunity. With regard to Nemrooma—what is she but a silly flower, which will be too highly honoured by being transplanted into the gardens of the mighty Quinmolla?"

"In pursuance of this resolution, the noble Sisquo Dumfki assumed every appearance of total inebriety; he hiccuped, sang, roared, and finally sank down in a state of apparent insensibility. I confess I was astonished at the absence of Nemrooma on this interesting occasion. She came not near to cover her father with skins or leaves, and the duty was left to me of casting over him the royal mantle and turning his feet towards the fire. With an expressive grasp of the hand, I left him to provide for his safety; for my mother, I was well aware, would take every means in her power to put him to death in revenge for his victory over her husband. On issuing from the tent, I was hailed victor by ten thousand voices: the whole combined nations which owned my sway, seemed delirious with the triumph I had achieved. No conqueror returning from a successful expedition, with the imperial robe purpled to a deeper dye with the blood of thousands of his subjects, was ever received with such an enthusiasm of attachment. Calling aside the captain of my guard, I gave him the strictest injunctions to allow no one to enter the tent in which my illustrious competitor reposed, and proceeded to the wigwam of the queen. She was smoking when I entered, and the clouds which circled round her head, gave to her piercing black eyes the likeness of two brilliant stars shining in the lowering heaven.

"'He is dead?' she said; 'my son would scarcely venture into the presence of his mother if the murderer of his father was left alive.'

"'No, my mother,' I replied, 'he is sunk in deep sleep, and we are sufficiently revenged by having conquered at his own weapon the hero of the Chicasaws.'

'He sleeps!—'tis well. It shall be my care to see that he never awakes—the tomahawk in a woman's hand, is as sure as a poisonous drug in the bowl—for, mark me, Quinmolla, no powers can persuade me, that the glorious Atta-kull-kulla met with fair treatment at the hand of his rival at the feast. Have I not seen him often drink not only for five days, but for weeks and months together, and start up from his debauch as fresh as if he had been bathing in the warrior's streams in the shadowy land? Tell me, my son, that Sisquo Dumfki has for the last time seen the light of day.'

"'I cannot,' I replied; 'it goes against my soul. He trusts me—why should I be faithless as the hyena or the white men!—No, mother, let him live, for my spirit burns with admiration of the beautiful Nemrooma.'

"'The feather in thy hair was torn surely from the pigeon's wing, and not the eagle's. What! hast thou no fear of the wrath of your father, whose form I often see gloomily reposed beneath the shadow of the stately palm-tree which he loved the most—fearest thou not, that rushing from the land of spirits, he blasts thee to the earth, with the sight of those frowning brows, which no mortal can look upon and live? Away! thou art unworthy of the blood of a thousand forest kings, who, long ere we removed to these plains, reigned on the shores of the eternal Sire of Rivers;* and unworthier still, since you prefer your love to your revenge, of the ancestry of the Milesian lords, the O'Flaherties of the Tipperary wilds.'—I stood astonished at this torrent of indignation, but my rage was at length roused as she proceeded,—'Nemrooma! and what seest thou in that paltry girl to wean thee from the nobler passion of vengeance? But cease to cherish fantastic hopes—the setting sun of yesterday went down upon her death.'

"'What! hast thou dared to blight the lilly which I intended to carry in my bosom—how? when? where?'

"'The Alatamaha is broad and deep,' replied my mother, 'a canoe is frail and slight—ill may a maiden's arm contend with an impetuous river. Alone in a fragile bark—unused to the paddle—she was floated down the stream.'

"'Wretch,' I exclaimed, losing all respect for her dignity, in the rage that seized me on account of her cruelty, 'you shall dearly pay for this. Ere the palm trees are gilded seven times with the morning and evening suns, expect my return, and to suffer for your crimes.'

"I rushed into the open air as I spoke, and leaving tents, wigwams, friends, and subjects far behind me, I darted into the thickest of the forest, and pursued my way to a winding of the river, where I kept a canoe constantly prepared for my fishing expeditions. In it I found a supply of provisions, my rods, and lines; my war-club, and my bow with poisoned arrows. I embarked, and pushing out into the middle of the stream, I pursued my way as rapidly as I could, in hopes of overtaking the beautiful Nemrooma, or perhaps of seeing her on the bank, if she should have been fortunate enough to swim to land. I kept my eyes intently fixed on every bend of the stream, in case her canoe should have been stranded, but in vain. All that day I kept on my course, and began to fear that ere I could overtake her, she would be carried down to a bluff in the river, which we had called Crocodile Island, and in that case I knew there was no hope of her safety. How peacefully, O Alatamaha, glided thy glorious expanse of waters, bearing the vast shadows of the umbrageous oaks upon their bosom, while thy banks were made vocal by the music of unnumbered birds! Little did such a scene of placid beauty accord with the tumultuous throbbings of Nemrooma's agonized breast. I thought what must have been her feelings while floating past those magnificent scenes, clothed with all the verdure of luxuriant nature, and enlivened with the glittering plumage of the various people of the skies, which glanced for a moment across her like glimpses of sunshine, and then flitted once more into the shadows of the woods. The banks were also ornamented with hanging garlands and bowers, formed, as it were, for the retreat of the river divinities, of the most beautiful shrubs and plants. And here and there the eye was delighted with the large white flowers of the ipomea, surrounded with its dark-green leaves.

"But all these enchanting sights were insufficient to divert my thoughts from the probable fate of the beautiful Nemrooma. All night I plied my course, and, on the morning, could still discover no trace either of the girl or her canoe. About noon, I was made aware, by the extraordinary sounds which saluted my ears from a distance, that I was approaching the Crocodile lagoon. Inspired by fresh anxiety to overtake her, if possible, before entering on that fearful scene, I plied my utmost strength, and, at a bending of the river, was rewarded for all my labours and anxiety, by a view of the tender bark only a short way in front. Before I could place myself at her side we had entered the dreadful lake, and the placid water was broken into a thousand ripples by the countless multitudes of the alligators which inhabited the place. The noise they made was of the most appalling description. Terrified at the perlious situation in which she was placed, the lovely girl uttered a scream of joy when she saw me, and had only self-possession enough to step from her own canoe into mine, when she fell down in a state of insensibility, from the violence of her contending feelings. No sooner was her frail bark deserted, than it became the object of a fearful battle to the monsters of the deep. A crocodile of prodigious size rushed towards the canoe from the reeds and high grass at the bank. His enormous body swelled; his plaited tail, bradished high, floated upon the lagoon. The waters, like a cataract, descended from his open jaws. Clouds of smoke issued from his nostrils. The earth trembled with his thunder. But immediately from the opposite side a rival champion emerged from the deep. They suddenly darted upon each other. The boiling surface of the lake marked their rapid course, and a terrific conflict commenced. Sometimes they sank to the bottom, folded together in horrid wreaths. The water became thick and discoloured. Again they rose to the surface, and their jaws clapt together with a noise that echoed through the surrounding forest. Again they sank, and the contest ended at the bottom of the lake; the vanquished monster making his escape to the sedges at the shore. The conqueror now directed his course to the canoe. He raised his head and shoulders out of the water, and putting his little short paws into the boat, he overturned it in an instant, and, in a few moments, fragments of it were swimming about in all directions. When Nemrooma saw the horrid scene, she clung convulsively to my arm, and in some degree impeded my efforts to effect our escape. I cautioned her to be still, and pushed with all my force towards the entrance of the river out of the lagoon. But alas! fortune was here against us. It was the time at which myriads upon myriads of fish take their course up the river; and, as the stream is shallowest at this place, the crocodiles had chosen it as their position to intercept their prey. The whole water, for miles on each side, seemed alive with fish. The line of crocodiles extended from shore to shore; and it was the most horrific sight I ever witnessed, to see them dash into the broken ranks of the fish, and grind in their prodigious jaws a multitude of the largest trouts, whose tails flapped about their mouths and eyes, ere they had swallowed them. The horrid noise of their closing jaws—their rising with their prey, some feet upright above the water—the floods of foam and blood rushing out of their mouths, and the clouds of vapour issuing from their distended nostrils, were truly horrifying. Anxious to escape, I now began to paddle towards the shore of the lagoon, in order to land and wait till the army of fish had forced their passage, after which, I concluded, it would be easier for us to elude the satiated monsters; but ere we had got half way across the lake, I perceived we were pursued by two of an unusual size. From these escape by flight was impossible. They rapidly gained upon us, and at last one of them, raising himself out of the water, was just preparing to lay his paw upon the canoe, when I discharged an arrow, which luckily pierced his eye. With a roar of mingled rage and pain, he sank below the water, and left me to prepare for the assault of his companion. With a tremendous cry, he came up, and darted as swift as an arrow under my boat, emerging upright on my lee-quarter, with open jaws, and belching water and smoke, that fell upon me like rain in a hurricane. Leaving the bow to the skilful Nemrooma, I seized my club, and beat him about the head, and kept him for a few minutes at a distance. I saw, however, he was making preparations for his final spring, his mouth was opened to a fearful width, when an arrow struck him directly on the tongue, and pinned it to his jaw. He shouted as he felt the pain, and darted off, no doubt, in quest of assistance. I shot to the bank with the speed of lightning, lifted the almost fainting Nemrooma from the canoe, and led her to the foot of an immense magnolia, which I perceived at no great distance. Before we left the river, however, we saw a prodigious number of crocodiles gathered round the boat, and one of them even crawled into it, and we heard our last hope of safety take its leave in the crash of its breaking sides, as it crumbled into fragments beneath the unwieldy monster's weight. The shore, I was aware, was also the resort of incredible multitudes of bears. Our provisions were exhausted, our arrows left in the canoe, and we could see no possibility of avoiding an excruciating death." The narrator here stopt for a moment, and the traveller, breathless with interest, said to him, "For God's sake, tell me, sir, how you got safe off?"

Whilst the stranger prepared to reply, I took advantage of the pause to look round the room. The supper table was deserted. The passengers had all paid their reckoning, and the waiter was standing expectingly at the corner of the sideboard.

"How we got safe off?" replied the Indian chief; "that's just the thing that puzzles me, and I thought you might perhaps be able to assist me."

"I assist you?" said the traveller, "how is that possible"

"Coach is quite ready, sir," interrupted the waiter.

"The fact is," rejoined the young man, "I have just got to that point, in a tale I am writing for next month's Blackwood, and curse me if I know how to get naturally away from the Crocodile Island."

"Coach can't wait another moment, sir," said the waiter; "supper, two and sixpence."

"Supper!" exclaimed the traveller, "this d—d fellow with his cock-and-a-bull story about being king of the jackdaws, or kickshaws, or Lord knows what, has kept me from eating a morsel."

"Coachman can't wait a moment, sir."

"I tell you I haven't tasted a mouthful since I left Birmingham."

"You can't help me to a plan for getting the young people off the island?" said the youth.

"May the devil catch both of them, and a hundred crocodiles eat every bone in their skins!"

"Two and sixpence for supper, sir," said the waiter.

"Two hundred and sixty devils first," cried the traveller in a prodigious passion, buttoning up his cloak and preparing to resume his journey—"let that infernal Indian king, who is only some lying scribbler in a magazine, pay for it himself, for I'm hanged if he hasn't cheated me out of my cold beef, and drank every drop of my porter to the bargain."

"All right, gentlemen," said the coachman in the yard.

"All right," replied the guard; "tsh! tsh! ya! hip—ts! ts!"—and the half-famished outside passenger was whirled along Corn Market, and over Magdalen Bridge, at the rate of eleven miles an hour.

* Casine, a sort of usquebaugh in great request among the Indians—and a very good tipple in its way.—*Experto crede.*

* Mississippi—Father of Rivers.

MISCELLANEA.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.—The adjourned annual meeting of proprietors was held yesterday week. The Duke of Somerset in the chair. The Report stated, that the capital received with arrears of instalments, amounted to 163,000l. The expenditure to the 1st of January, left a balance against the establishment of 2,496l. 1,500l. had been raised on loan for the last Session; and it was calculated that, at the end of the preseut Session, the balance, against the Institution would amount to 3,700l. The Council proposed to erect an hospital, which it was expected would realize about 4,000l. a year; the estimated expense of the building was 10,000l. To meet these expenses, it was proposed to let off certain portions of the University ground, now unoccupied, and to call upon the proprietors and the public to advance donations and annual subscriptions. A letter from twelve of the professors was read, which stated that the total number of students had increased, and that notwithstanding the state of the funds, they considered the University in a state of gradual improvement; and that hereafter it would be quite possible to reduce the expenditure within the income. After some discussion, it was agreed that the report should be received. Mr. ROMILLY moved a resolution, pledging the proprietors to afford the necessary supporttothe establishment, which was seconded by Mr. FEARON. Mr. KING considered that the University might still succeed, if governed by public principle instead of private interests. They were about to declare themselves insolvent, when if the income were fairly divided amongst all the professors, and not absorbed so unjustly by the medical portion of them, there would be ample means to meet every expense. He complained that the professors engaged in teaching other branches of knowledge were not adequately remunerated. Mr. HUME said, had a Charter been granted, the affairs of the University would be in a very different state. He knew the Charter was signed, and was only delayed for the Seal. If that should be longer delayed, he was confident Parliament would grant a Charter, and then subscriptions would flow in from all parts of the world. The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

TALLEYRAND.—A sententious manner, frigid politeness, and an air of observation, formed an impenetrable shield round his diplomatic character. When among his intimate friends he was quite a different being. He was particularly fond of social conversation, which he usually prolonged to a very late hour. Familiar, affectionate, and attentive to the means of pleasing, he yielded to a species of intellectual epicurism, and became amusing that he might be himself amused. He is the author of the bon-mot quoted somewhere by Chamfort, where Rulhiere said, "I know not why I am called a wicked man, for I never, in the whole course of my life, committed but one act of wickedness."—The bishop of Autun immediately exclaimed, with his full sonorous voice and significant manner, "But when will this act be at an end?"—One evening, at whist, while he was in London, a lady of sixty was mentioned as just having married a footman. Several expressed their surprise at such a choice, "When you are nine," said the bishop of Autun, "you do not count honours."—His manner of story telling is peculiarly graceful, and he is a model of good taste in conversation. Indolent, voluptuous, born to wealth and grandeur, he had yet, during his exile, accustomed himself to a life of privation; and he liberally shared with his friends the only resources he had left, arising from the sale of the wreck of his superb library, which fetched a very low price, because, even in London, party-spirit prevented a competition of purchasers.—*Dumont's Recollections of Mirabeau.*

One of the largest steam-engines (and probably the most powerful one) in the world commenced working on Tuesday week, at Colonel Braddyll's new colliery at South Hetton, near Durham. This stupendous machine has been erected for the purpose of pumping water from a depth of 876 feet The diameter of its cylinder is 84 inches, length of stroke in cylinder nearly 10½ feet, ditto in pumps nearly 8½ feet, diameter of pumps 18½ inches, and when worked at ordinary speed it will throw up from 55,000 to 60,000 gallons of water per hour. Its power is rated at that of 240 horses, but it is capable of exerting the power of 300 horses in action together.

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